

# Oval Office

## 3rd Bass

"This recording, is a collection  
Of unintended indiscretions before microphone""Oh who locked the door?"  
"A hard man is good to find."  
"Open the door!"  
"The principles.. of friction" This feeling's a function, so step to this  
Ain't the average boys who do this  
Door is opened, to office summoned  
Yo Pete I think you're in there man! ("I'm coming!")  
Reception warm, not a handshake  
My hands shook, barrier's about to break  
She was seated, legs long and slammin'  
Oval office opened, so let's begin!  
Push my point across, firmly  
Core proposal  
Prime Minister serve me, surely ("Surely! Nyuk nyuk nyuk")  
I serve you with motion  
And doors open wider, coast in  
Secretary said, "Put Serch on line two  
Yo, put him on hold!" [Repeat x4]  
"That towel was related to my husband!" Aiiyo Pete man, let me in man  
I'm here to get retarded yo, so step off  
Nah I'm not holdin' the door to come in  
Yo, yo move your, move your elbow!  
Move your elbow, yo, you're not dickin' on me  
Your boy look like the Great Pumpkin  
You're frontin' like you play the Pumpkin  
Move your elbow, because I'm in there! The meeting rotates  
Mockneck or cactus?  
"They got my head boss.."  
She attacked us!  
With a treaty for disarmament  
We signed  
Figured there's no harm in it ("Oh alright alright alright..")  
So I disarmed  
And I poured the Scotch  
And asked the Prime Minister, mind if I watch?  
("Oh my goodness!")  
Yeah, I reckon  
You keep minutes, I'll let you get second

Then the summit rose, I get vetoed  
 Presidential pardon, let me G yo!  
 Lunch became filet of soul/sole with tongue  
 The Oval Office work is never done!  
 Never done!"That towel was related to my husband!"  
 "That towel was related to my husband!" Aiyyo I'm serious man, did you have sex?  
 Nah man  
 It was you that did it!  
 Filet of sole on the Oval Office  
 On a peanut butter leg  
 Yo..  
 She got down to my knees and it spread!"That towel was related to my husband!"  
 "That towel was related to my husband!" G'in, seein, have you playin it like a diplomat  
 The Oval Office ain't nothin but a boot magnet  
 Close to close, but Pete freaked it anyway  
 Serch said  
 Prime, let's do the three the hard way!  
 And knockin like we're knockin  
 BOOTS!  
 The office flooded with the sex check suits  
 Deploy missiles of the MX variety  
 Spoken spasm of invasion inside of me  
 I release my rebels, the onslaught ceased And in the Oval Office  
 Finally peace!  
 Motions carried out, played it like Presidents  
 What's the Oval Office?  
 Our permanent residence!  
 Meeting of the mind, as well as the pelvis  
 Aiyyo Bush!  
 We're audi like Elvis! Aiyyo Serch you're in there man  
 You're finally in there, for the first time man!  
 "Victims of these classic boners..  
 Yo move that thick body of yours  
 Move that thick white body!  
 "Victims of these classic boners.." Yes, yes woodie!  
 I've got the woody!  
 I've got the woodie and I'm gonna get the head  
 "Victims of these classic boners..  
 I can feel it! You gotta understand see  
 "Victims of these classic boners"  
 Gotta understand the subject of the topic  
 There's too much butt-waxin', no  
 There's too much Vaseline usage  
 There's too much KY jelly  
 'Cause I've got the woodie!

I have the woody man, I have  
Yo let me tell you somethin' man, you're a girlie man  
You're a flabber man, I am a muscle man  
I think you are my auntie  
Cause I am the man who is in the Oval Office  
You're just a girlie flabber man, you hamster man  
I'm a great man, you're a flabber manUhh, aiyyo yo you know what I heard?  
I heard Rob never got the wood  
I heard Rob is frontin' like the great pumpin' on the woodie  
And I heard Seth Lover? He got the wrong woodie  
He needs the positive woodie!  
Aiyyo I'm goin home man; I'm goin' home to tell my mother (boots!)  
I'm goin' home to tell my mother about my first experience

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